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EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Borrowed Briefs and Original Observations.

MILLIONS of bushels of wheat are now on the move, and Kansas' worth is making itself felt in the land.

In future history (profane when republicans read it) John J. Ingalls will be known as "The Man of Letters."

THE war tariff must go! Even the manufacturers of New England are growing clamorous for free raw material.

It is reported that the Mormons lost control of Salt Lake City at the recent election. Evidently, Mormonism must go west.

A DENVER editor was recently fined \$50 for driving his horse at a 2:40 gait on the public street. We would like to see them find or fine a Kansas editor who even owns a 2:40 horse.

PAWNEE county's delinquent tax list makes 114 columns of a nine-column paper—over twice as much as the Barton county list; while Rice county's list is one half larger than ours.

THE *LaCrosse Clarion*, with F. H. Davis and H. S. Fish as publishers, comes to our exchange table this week. It is a sort of a two-sided affair, being four quarto on one side and six folio on the other.

W. C. L. BEARD, ex-register of the WaKeeney land office, will begin the publication of a democratic daily paper at Hutchinson, about the middle of September. It will be named the *Evening Times*.

ONE hundred million dollars will be the receipts for Kansas grain raised this year. The old millions that will be received for sugar, salt, stock and all kinds of produce will furnish Kansas ladies with pin money.

It is desired that every member of the democratic central committee make it his special business to attend the meeting Saturday. There are several matters of great importance to be considered, and every township should be represented.

LACROSSE boys don't want the earth, but they come near getting all the nice things thereof. On the 10th inst. J. D. Welch, the printer, was made the happy father of an eleven pound boy, who will hereafter be known as the *Chief of the Chieftain*.

At Leoti on the 6th inst. Judge V. H. Grinstead, of Lane county, was nominated for Judge of the thirty-third district, by the republican convention. The other candidates were: Hargrave, of Rush; Silas Porter, of Ness, and Travis Morse, of Scott county.

REVERSING Horace Greeley's advice, a New Hampshire paper advises young men "not to go west and grow up with the country, but to stay east and loan money to the western farmers on farm mortgages." That editor is a practical economist and a very good humorist.

THE county treasurers of Kansas will meet in convention at Topeka on October 5th. They will discuss matters of importance to their business, and other matters of a solid and liquid nature; the state capital will probably assume somewhat of a carmine hue on that occasion.

WHEN Senator Ingalls stated that in Kansas a "drunkard is a phenomenon," he wilfully misstated facts. What might be excused in most men cannot be in one of Ingalls' acknowledged brilliancy and information. No other word will fit his statements than the plain every day term that for self interest, he unequivocally and absolutely lied. Ingalls is a republican senator.—*Wichita Beacon*.

BARTON county farmers will do well to keep their eyes open now and ascertain what kind of corn has done the best this season. The opinion that the very earliest varieties, and seed brought from some northern state, will make the surest crop, has been gaining ground rapidly. If there is a point to be made in planting a variety of corn that will mature early advantage should be taken of it.

GOD has been good to Kansas farmers; now let them be good to themselves and begin to look after their own interests and the interests of their children more closely. There is a vast lot of men who are growing rich off of the negligence of farming people to look to their own interests. New trusts and monopolies are forming daily, and as they already have control of our government it will require a united effort to dislodge them.

AFTER all that was said by the republican platform, by Mr. Harrison in his campaign speeches and letter of acceptance and by all the organs and speakers of the party against the "pet banks," and the policy of so disposing of the surplus revenues, it is surprising to learn from the July debt statement that the Government deposits in the

said pet banks were increased during the month from \$47,432,377 to \$48,930,784, or by about \$1,500,000.

THERE is no telling where the trouble resulting from a mortgage will end. An exchange tells of an Ohio man who mortgaged his farm to get his wife a pair of diamond earrings. The wife took in washing from the summer boarders to pay the interest on the mortgage and the first day lost one of the diamonds in the suds, and tried to hang herself in the barn, but the rope broke and she fell on a \$150 Jersey calf and broke its back.

A MAN thus advised his boy: "My son, don't be an office seeker. Let the office seek you and then dodge. You have to take your hat off too much. Keep your hat on and be a man. Dig potatoes, drive oxen, saw wood, cut bait, hunt frogs by moonlight, and buy an old collar and retail it off for post holes but don't wear your patience and boots out by going to the post office four times a day, expecting always to get a nine-inch yellow envelope filled with a two-thousand dollar office."

THE *Arkansas City Democrat* quotes a traveling man as saying that "There are 302 whisky joints in 59 towns of southern Kansas," and among others enumerated gives "Great Bend 6, Larned 9, Dodge City 11, Hutchinson 14," and so on. Now is this a libel on some of the good towns of the Sunflower State? or is it a statistical truth? As to Great Bend, we know of no "joints" in our midst. But then our daily "rounds" are not made in search of "joints"—the right kind of a "stake" is what we are after.

KANSAS this year outstrips its agricultural record. Never in the history of the state was the present wheat crop, just harvested, surpassed. The quality is excellent and the quantity enormous. Farmers that were lucky enough to have put out a wheat crop last year, will make a speck, though the price should be low. Oats were never better, good quality and heavy yield. Potatoes surpass all former attempts, and corn is more than promising. Verily, Kansas is booming.—*American Wool Reporter*.

SOME of the republican congressmen are saying that the "Civil service law was passed as a joke." Under the present administration it passes still as a huge hoax, and is no more respected by republicans than the Kansas prohibition law by their ward politicians. The g. o. p. had grown to be such a political cormorant that it passed the civil service law to check its own members; but after being out of office four years the hungry blood suckers have become so ravenous that they cannot respect even the laws of their own making.

Ten Good Rules.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT—by Eldorus.
Rule 1—Thou shalt do but one thing at a time, that thou mayest do it well.
2—Thou shalt not plant poor seed in vain and when it cometh not up and dwindleth away like the u. l. party, cry out and say: "Behold, the Lord hath forsaken our township."

3—Remember thou the weeds in thy vigor, and see that thou keepest ahead of them. Six days shalt thou cultivate and hee like a good fellow, but on the seventh rest ye—if it rianeth not and thy grain is stacked.

4—Honor thy calling, for the world looketh to the Kansas farmer for bread and various other good things. Therefore the Lord hath blessed the Barton county farmer, saying, "While the earth remaineth seed time and harvest and big watermelons shall not fail."
5—Thou shalt not kill thyself with worry about how much thou wilt get for thy wheat, nor thy wife with overmuch work; for the Lord made man to work and woman's tongue to wag at both ends. Blessed be the name of the Lord.

6—Thou shalt not paint the town red when thou sellest thy grain; for when the farmer getteth full he waxeth foolish and the city sharks do skin him; yea, they do even rob him of his dust.
7—Thou shalt not steal, nor owe for thy paper more than two and one half years at a time, for the editor must have his due. Remember the printer when thou art flush.

8—Thou shalt bear no false witness. If thou takest the *DEMOCRAT*, the *Register*, or even the pocket edition of the *News*, believe not what the editor of one sayeth of the other when the political pot doth bile, for this is the duty of man to his party.

9—Thou shalt not borrow thy neighbors team, nor his tools, nor his paper, nor anything that is thy neighbors and may be lying around loose; and thou shalt likewise let thy neighbors character alone, even though it flitteth about loose.

10—Thou shalt arise up early in the morning and scan the broad expanse of the vaulted skies, and see if it is going to rain; and thou also shalt sleep with one eye open when the candidate roameth abroad in the land.

THE DEMOCRAT for \$1.50 per year.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Brief Items of Interest Gathered from Correspondents and Exchanges.

HOISINGTON NEWS.
From the Dispatch.
Robert Boxwell is quite sick with fever.

We are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Mr. James Carr.

The wheat crop of Barton county this year will pay for the land on which it was produced.

We this morning received at our office two of the finest peaches that we have seen grown anywhere. They were grown by Mr. G. N. Bicknell on his farm a few miles north-west of town. Barton is a fruit county without a doubt.

All who have subscribed money toward the erection of the M. E. church are requested to leave the amount subscribed at the Hoisington State Bank at an early hour. The money is needed. If you can't pay all you have subscribed at the present time, help with as much as you can.

Mr. M. C. Rathburn died at his residence a short distance north-west of Olmitz on Monday evening. His brother-in-law at this place, R. L. Harvey, and wife received a telegram, on Monday but did not arrive at the bedside of their relative until a few minutes after his death.

Numerous complaints are being made regarding the manner the small boys of the town conduct themselves. Many of them are acquiring a medd-

ling drawer and also desk room. It will well pay you the trouble to take a look at it.

We are sorry to hear that Prof. H. Anthe will leave for Arkansas in a short time. Mr. Anthe passed an excellent examination when graduating, and possesses a good diploma. He has made many friends during his stay here, and is well liked by his pupils as a teacher. We wish him success.

Pawnee Rock.

Larned turned out a goodly number to the show at Great Bend on Tuesday. S. B. Dupree, late of Ellinwood, moved to Pawnee Rock on Tuesday. He occupies the Putman house.

Drummers have been thick in Pawnee Rock this week. Big crops and good times draw trade for everybody.

Tom Converse, son of Robert, who went to Pennsylvania two years ago, has moved back to the land of wheat and corn.

MARRIED.—On Sunday Aug. 4th, 1889, at the residence of the bride's parents, south side, Louis Haight to Miss Lida Deckert.

Miss Fannie Williams returned from Jacksonville, Mo., on Wednesday. She will make a lengthy stay with her friends in Pawnee Rock.

The lightning came uncomfortably close to John Hepler's house last Saturday evening. It struck a tree just east of his house, running down the tree and into the ground, tearing the ground for quite a distance. The sights on the streets of Great

THE COWBOY'S DUEL.

Among the cowboys of the western cattle ranches, riding, shooting, and casting the lariat are feats of skill on which all pride themselves, and which is an especial honor to excel. A cowboy's reputation, in fact, among his fellows depends very largely on his adroitness in these essentials to his business. Hence there is often a warm rivalry, and many disputes take place among them as to their relative personal skill in these arts.

We found the little party of cowboys, near which we had our camp at the Sierra La Sal, no exception to the rule. Between two of them—"Broncho Bob" and "Charley," as they were familiarly called—there had long been both rivalry and jealousy as to which was the better rider. True, Bob had for years worn with pride the nickname "Broncho," bestowed on account of a grand exploit in breaking a wild horse, but Charley was a great horse-tamer, too, and contemptuously disputed Bob's claim to the camp championship.

One day, when we were all riding together, the two fell to bantering each other, as usual, on this old question of skill. The herd boss, after listening to them a while, broke in with:

"Why don't you fellows settle this thing some way or 'nuther 'n quit this everlasting jaw? Fact is, they can't neither of you ride with shucks, for all you make such a blow about it."

This tirade turned the wrath of both of them upon him, and after they had abused him for a few minutes, he said, winking aside to the others:

"Well, never mind me; I know I can't ride 'ith you fellows, but I've got an idee—"

"Know an idee when you see it?" "Hold tight to it, fur fear you'll never git another," they chaffed him. "Well, I was always too generous fur my own good, an' I'm goin' to

"Spurs?" "Of course, want the thing lively, you know."

So the arrangements were made, and on the appointed morning we all gathered to see the "doe!"

Charley had caught a "line-back,"—dark red with a streak of white down the back-bone,—and Bob, a "maggie," or black and white spotted.

Both were as wild as deer, and fierce as hawks. By the use of lariats the steers were "stretched," and the saddles, each provided with an extra cinche, or broad horse-hair girth, were put on; one cinche passing around the chest, and the other around the body just behind the fore-legs. Both cinches were drawn as tight as possible, and both animals were blindfolded, and led out on the plain where a fair start might be had.

The riders took their places by the sides of their respective steeds, waiting for the word to mount and ride.

"Are you ready?" "Then go!"

In the same breath the lariats were freed from their horns, the blindfolds were snatched off, and the riders vaulted into their saddles, Bob on the line-back and Charley on the maggie.

For a minute both the animals seemed dazed at the sudden change from darkness to light, till the riders touched them with the spurs and shrieked "Hoop-la-a va-ca-at!" Then they both started, striking down the valley at the top of its speed, and the maggie, vertically, doing some straight up-and-down jumping and plunging that would have done credit to the most vicious bucking broncho.

As I was Charley's referee I stayed to watch the antics of the maggie, while Little set off at full speed to turn the line-back, that we might not lose that part of the sport. It was a hot chase, but Little finally overtook him and headed him back in our direction. Meanwhile, each rider was yelling at the top of his voice and touching up his vicious and already maddened animal.

As the line-back came racing down on us the maggie caught sight of him, and, ceasing his bucking, dropped head and with a bellow of rage, rushed straight for the line-back, who, nothing loth, accepted the challenge, and, with an answering bellow of defiance, lowered his horns and put on an additional burst of speed. In vain the riders tugged and hauled at the rope-bridles—they might as well have tried to hold a "rogue elephant" with a strand of sewing-silk! In vain the rest of us—judge, referees and spectators dashed forward to prevent the collision—we were too late. The shock was terrific. The two riders were hurled into each other's arms, as if launched from a catapult, with a "thud!" that followed the crash of their colliding steeds as the "spat" of a ball against the target follows the report of the gun.

As Charley was the heavier weight, his momentum overcame that of Bob, and clasped affectionately in each other's arms, they shot backward over line-back's tail, and rolled over and over in the dust, an involved tangle of waving legs and arms!

We rushed to pick them up, while the two chargers, their pugnacity completely knocked out of them by the resounding impact, drew apart, grazed stupidly at each other for a moment, and then, with a frightened low, lumbered away toward the valley. When the two "jockeys" had been picked up and dusted off, we were able to ascertain the extent of their injuries.

One of Bob's front teeth was gone and his nose was bleeding. Charley had several square inches of skin rasped off his forehead, and a tremendous bump over one eye. Each had the breath pretty well knocked out of him.

Leaving them in my hands for surgical aid, the rest of the boys set off hastily after the fugitive steeds.

Brought back panting and sullen, the rivals pluckily insisted on riding out the match; but John, as judge, decided that inasmuch as the steeds were evidently unfit for further duty that day, it should be decided a drawn game; and that the two contestants should each be given a medal of sole-leather, and be hereafter known as "the twin champions and binomial rough riders of the Sierra La Sal."—*Yonah's Companion*.

The Death Ticker.

As most people know, the death watch is a small beetle which frequents decayed or rotten wood, and is one of the loneliest and retiring habits. It is one of the smallest of the vagabunda, of a dark brown, with irregular, right brown spots, the helmet turning up and the upper lip hard and shining. It produces the ticking sound by pecking at the wood with a small hard proboscis, when in the act of procuring food. The writer once chased down a death watch through a pile of old papers in a cigar box, and was fortunate enough at last to see it at work. The ticking was quite as loud as that of an old-fashioned watch, while the insect was not much larger than the head of a black pin.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

Call Her Down.

Milkman: "I'd like to see your wife, sir." Husband: "She's up stairs." Milkman: "Will you call her down, please?" Husband (astonished): "Call her down?" Milkman: "Yes, sir." Husband: "Well, I'd just like to see somebody call that woman down once. Suppose you try it."—*Washington Letter*.

La Diva.

"I go to bed early—at half-past 10. I rise early—at half-past 8. A glass of cold water and lemon—corrective for indigestion—I take every morning before my bath, and that is my secret of health at present," remarked Mme. Adelina Patti in a recent interview.

It is a good plan in planting trees for windbreaks or along the roadside to plow up the soil, so that for two or three years after planting more or less cultivation can be given.

FARM NOTES.

There should be no tobacco smoke in the neighborhood of the milk room.

Good pure water should be furnished to stock all the season of the year. Horses fed on early cut hay will keep in good condition on less grain than if fed on late cut hay.

The water-trough needs a thorough scrubbing and scalding occasionally, or it will soon be coated with slime.

It is claimed that quack grass, which is very persistent, can be eradicated by cultivating a crop of sorghum on the land.

Shade-trees beautify the premises, but those around the house should be trimmed so there may be a pure circulation of air.

Too much grain is more detrimental to breeding stock than not enough. The food should be bulky, with a small allowance of grain.

Very cold water or slops will chill the pigs if the weather is cold, hence a kettle of boiling water poured into the slop will be of advantage.

No animal is so handy as to require no attention. The more an animal is exposed the less it will produce, either of pork, wool, mutton, beef or milk.

Pigs will eat clover hay if it is cut up, and it is excellent for them. The best mode of feeding it is to scald it and then sprinkle with bran and cornmeal.

Animals are subject to habit. A cow that is fed at certain hour will always come up from the pasture to be milked without the necessity of sending for her.

Hen manure, mixed with twice its weight of dry earth and stood in a dry place until spring, gives one of the very best fertilizers for onions that can be secured.

The large breed of horses are not as serviceable on soft lands or for driving as a cross of such breeds on our native mares, which will produce a horse well adapted for all kinds of work.

After a good growth is secured, the walnut makes one of the very best shade trees we have, especially so during the latter part of the summer, as but few insects seem to loiter around them.

Mushrooms are always salable and can be grown in any dark room or cellar that is kept at a temperature of from 50 to 60 degrees. The mushroom spawn can be procured at all seed stores.

Evergreen boughs make an excellent covering for young rosebushes. Cornstalks can be utilized in no manner as well as for covering plants that are to be exposed to the weather during the winter.

A heavy application of poultry manure on places infested with Canada thistles is said to be effective, as the manure is too strong for the young plants. Such is the experience of a Wisconsin farmer.

With proper provision of warmth and shelter, and a good store of ensilage and hay, winter dairying can frequently be made more profitable than summer; labor is then cheaper and butter higher.

It is a good cow that will give three thousand quarts of milk in a year. Yet by breeding from choice sires, even on ordinary dams, that quantity can easily be obtained from every cow in a herd in a few years. Experiments at the Ohio experiment station show that whole potatoes produce better yields than cut seed, the rate of yield decreasing with the size of the pieces. There is, however, a large per cent of small potatoes.

The rule given by *The American Stockman* and substantiated by good dairy authorities is one ounce of salt to a pound of butter, and yet after all it is mostly a matter of taste, and the consumer should make the test for each dairy.

The great objection to osage orange as a hedge is that it sends its roots so near the surface for such a distance. An old hedge will take up the greater portion of the fertility and moisture for a distance of at least fifteen feet on either side.

Do not suppose the cow is drying off because the milk flow lessened at this season, as the cause may be a change from green to dry food. Feed liberally and give cooked roots for a while, and she will soon come back to her usual quantity.

Winter lettuce can be grown in hot-beds, or even in cold frames, if the frames are kept above the freezing point. Hotbeds can easily be kept warm by the use of a liberal quantity of horse manure at the bottom and covering with earth.

Though hardy plants may not require any winter protection in this climate, yet the application of leaves, straw, or any kind of covering that may be used as a mulch will make the plants come out stronger and more vigorous next spring.

A good plan of managing a grapevine that has not yielded profitable crops is to cut it off close to the ground, and allow new shoots to spring up, and try liberal manuring and thorough cultivation, securing a strong, vigorous growth.

Economy is certainly wealth in the feeding of farm horses, and yet it does not necessarily mean stinting or cutting off of rations. Give this matter a thorough investigation, and see if there is not more in it than a superficial glance would indicate.

Dry dirt is better than sand on the floor of stables, as it is an absorbent, and the finer the dirt the better. Sand, however, is more easily removed and does not cause dust. An excellent method of keeping the stalls clean is to apply a layer of dirt and then sprinkle with plaster.

A writer who has given attention to the matter of feeding sheep states that the best ration he ever knew was composed of equal parts, by weight, of corn, oats, peas and millet, to every fifteen bushels, of which one bushel of flaxseed should be added, and the whole ground together. It fattens sheep very rapidly.



CENTRAL NORMAL COLLEGE. (SEE ADVERTISEMENT ON PAGE 5.)